

# THE WASHINGTON HERALD

PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING BY  
**The Washington Herald Company,**  
 425-427-429 Eleventh Street. Phone Main 3300  
**CLINTON T. BRAINARD**, President and Publisher

**FOREIGN REPRESENTATIVES:**  
 THE BUREAU OF SPECIAL AGENCIES  
 New York, Tribune Building; Chicago, Tribune Building; St. Louis,  
 Third National Bank Building; Detroit, Ford Building.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY CARRIER:**  
 Daily and Sunday, 30 cents per month; \$2.60 per year.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES BY MAIL:**  
 Daily and Sunday, 45 cents per month; \$5.00 per year. Daily only,  
 35 cents per month; \$4.00 per year.

Entered at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second-class mail matter.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1918.

## America's St. Mihiel Victory in 1918.

In the zone of the St. Mihiel sector where a new German withdrawal was reported last yesterday some of the fiercest battles of the Franco-Prussian war were fought. In it lies places like Mars-la-Tour, Vionville, and Malmaison, all household words in Germany ever since 1870-1871. One of the first things every German child learns in school is the story of the battles of these places with poems full of glory and laurels to make the story "stick." The people of France, the soldiers of France, know the story, too, and the knowledge of it is winging the fervor with which the French, co-operating with the American army, are advancing.

Some day in the future, say in 1950, the children of the world will be reading another story. It will be the story of the world war of 1914-1918. It will be the story of a world united which crushed a militaristic and autocratic power which sought to enslave the world. It will be a story about England, France and Italy. And it will be a story of America and St. Mihiel.

You know the story of the American victory to date, and you are confident of the future. What will the immediate future reveal? The suddenness and swiftness of our blow, brilliantly participated in by the French, has knocked the Germans clear off their feet and they are still reeling backward. They were retreating last yesterday along the whole 20-mile front which three days ago formed the mouth of the St. Mihiel salient. Ludendorff in his communique yesterday spoke of "prepared lines," and hinted at a stand. But from latest reports of the progress of the battle all point to a sustained German withdrawal. If it continues, the situation shortly will be transformed from a German wedge in Woerue into an American wedge in German Lorraine with its nose pointing menacingly at the great fortress of Metz, beyond which lies Berlin and victory.

No man can foretell what the next few days or weeks will bring forth in this sector which has turned over night from the quietest on the whole West front into the "center of the universe." No man can even guess at what will happen. Pershing and Foch alone know.

But this we do know—America's army, having tasted triumph, aches for more action. The doughboys keep singing "Where Do We Go from Here?" Fact also is that all along the northern tip of the Verdun front, above the Cotes-de-Lorraine to the German Lorraine border at Pagny-sur-Moselle, the sky is red with reflection of huge fires in the German zone faced by our forces. Our aerial observers report that all the main roads leading toward Metz and Diedenhofen are crisscrossed with columns of troops and transports. The roads leading toward Jarny, Mars-la-Tour, Chambley and Etain are swarming with soldiers, cars, trucks and guns manifestly on the rearward move—to defeat. Not in a day; not this year; perhaps not next year; but eventually.

Defeat of Germany, that will be the story your children and grandchildren will some day study when history will record the battle of the St. Mihiel salient, the battle of the Marne, the battle of Vimy Ridge, the battle of Ypres, and other decisive conflicts. It will be a terrible story of a terrible war. Surrounded by peace and love in 1950 many children will wonder. Of the world war they may ask a childish question: "Was it the beginning of the world?" It was the beginning of a new world.

And in our schools the children will study. They will be proud that America had a part in defeating Germany. Americans will hand down the heritage that they did their all. But unlike the German children who are now studying the battle of Mars-la-Tour of the Franco-Prussian war with its taint of slavery, Prussianism, aggression, world domination, "me und Gott," the story of the battle of the St. Mihiel salient will instill into infant minds the price and spirit of peace and good will and "democracy triumphant."

## The Vote Tells.

In every State in which primaries have been held the dyed-in-the-wool American has defeated the office-seeker accused of lukewarmness in war support.

Vardaman went down before the Americanism of Pat Harrison in the Mississippi primary. Lindbergh was snowed under in Minnesota. Bill Thompson couldn't muster enough pro-German votes in Illinois, and Senator Hardwick lost out in Georgia. Anti-American, anti-war, pro-German, pacifist Congressional candidates have been tossed out and left.

There is no room in State or National Capitol for the man who isn't too per cent loyal. This is no mere editorial observation or expression of opinion. The voters of the United States have declared it a fact. They have made it so by voting against those tainted with even a suspicion of disloyalty, and voting for those unqualifiedly and sincerely American.

The American voter isn't taking orders—or suggestions—from Potsdam.

Increasing taxes on things people consume increases profits for profiteers.

"Americans are dollar chasers," yelled German writers and speakers. Also, they're mighty good Hun chasers, too!

A well-regulated furnace lessens the strain on railroads, coal mines and the owner's pocketbook.

The typewriter will not be subject to a luxury tax. How about typists—will blondes be taxed lighter than brunettes?

English business men save paper by using the same envelopes twice. Wonder if they save postage by using the same stamps twice?

When Hun troops mutinied, every tenth soldier was shot. To place the guilt, they must have used the cenny, meeny, miny mo system.

The American Expeditionary Forces have the world's largest ice plant. No wonder the Huns have been getting such cold rebuffs of late!

## THE K. OF C. HUT.

Everyone is welcome,  
 And everything is free;  
 The door is never fastened,  
 We have thrown away the key.  
 If you're fighting for the allies,  
 On land or on the sea,  
 You're a lad who's always welcome  
 'Neath the letters K. of C.

Your birthplace doesn't matter—  
 Britain, France or Italy,  
 U. S. A. or any other  
 Of the allied twenty-three—  
 It's enough that you are fighting,  
 That the whole world may be free,  
 And we're proud to have you enter  
 'Neath the letters K. of C.

The creed that you're professing  
 Is a subject that will be  
 Taboo beyond the threshold  
 Of the hut marked "K. of C."  
 There is no discrimination  
 And there never is a fee;  
 Everyone is welcome,  
 And everything is free.  
**JAMES G. KEENAN, in The Boston Post.**

## Inspired by Launching, Italian Aviator-Poet Sanctifies Flagstaff

Gabriele D'Annunzio, the Italian aviator-poet, sends the following message, inspired by the launching of the American cargo ship *Plave*, to the United States government:

"Italy's soul, her whole soul, is vibrating beyond the ocean, for the great redeeming people as a covenant and promise are inscribing on the brow of a powerful ship the name of the glorious river which communicated the aptitude of victory to all the waters of the Adriatic. The flagstaff of the Star Spangled Banner is today a sacred thing, like unto the tree from which hung the savior of the world. From across the ocean let the war cry which resounded in the hostile skies of Vienna be echoed back to you, all aviators, all sailors, all soldiers of Italy, all victors of the *Plave* with arms uplifted repeat the cry: 'Evviva, Evviva, l'Italia!'"

## WOMEN IN FINANCE.

No Longer Excluded from Money Interests of Higher Order.

For the first time in the history of any modern government a woman's committee has been appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury with powers coordinated with other committees and with full recognition and privileges. This is the Woman's Liberty Loan Committee, which is gradually coming into public recognition as the war progresses. This committee, with Mrs. William G. McAdoo as chairman, is now operating in every State in the Union and has in its membership a group of nearly a million women. Also, for the first time in our financial history, it has been found that a woman can sit at the board of the Federal Reserve Bank, which each Federal Reserve Bank has. Hitherto, money interests of the higher order were supposed to exclude the gentler sex. Today it is found that the picked women can be as keen in the financial affairs of the nation as a man of a life's training. In the last Liberty loan campaign the total amount of subscriptions recorded as sold through the Liberty Loan Committee throughout the different States was \$66,707,365. This does not include the individual subscriptions made by the women of each country club and the proceeds of the war takes away what was supposed to be the indispensable products of our national life. It is inspiring to know that even in financial matters women rise to the level of the men. The drafted—(Thomas F. Logan, in Leslie's).

## WHAT ARE JUGO-SLAVS?

New Independent State in Balkans Hope of Oppressed Peoples.

The word *Jugo-Slav* is the Serbian for South Slav, and before the war the South Slavs numbered about 12,000,000 people, occupying the independent states of Serbia and Montenegro, and the Banat of Austria-Hungary; Bosnia and Herzegovina, annexed as recently as 1908; Dalmatia, which became Austrian after the Napoleonic wars; and Croatia and Slavonia, the territories of the Slovians, the Banat of Temesvar, Batschka and Baranya, in South Hungary. These provinces, for political reasons chiefly, were under a variety of administrations.

The Turkish tide which in the Middle Ages swept over the Balkans and destroyed the old Serbian empire, swept later over Hungary, and only lately at the gates of Vienna. Then the tide gradually ebbed and province after province became liberated. The *Jugo-Slav* provinces, freed from the Turks, fell under the power of Austria, all except Serbia and Montenegro. It was the desire of Austria for Serbia, which stood on the high road of "Eastern expansion" that precipitated the European war.

The importance of the *Jugo-Slavs* lies chiefly in the fact that they were before the war a larger racial unit than either German Austrians, Hungarians, Austrian Poles or Czechoslovaks. Their political understanding with Poles and Czechoslovaks is fraught with great potentialities, since these three races, without counting the *Jugo-Slavs* of Serbia, form about two-thirds of the Austro-Hungarian population.

The significance of the understanding with Italy lies in the fact that the feeling between Italy and the *Jugo-Slavs* is the beginning of the war was acute. Italy claimed, and by secret treaty was promised, not only Austrian territory occupied by Italians, but also territory occupied by *Jugo-Slavs*. Italy has now moderated her attitude with something of the Mazzini vision.—From the London Daily Mail.

## FILLING MAP OF AFRICA.

Commandant Tilho Reports Five Years of Exploration.

Commandant Tilho, the widely-known French explorer of the Sudan, has recently published a report on the results of five years' work during 1912-17 in the hitherto almost unknown region lying along the frontier between the French Sahara and the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan.

Tilho was intrusted with the task of pacifying and organizing the region under the French government; and his surveys embrace a band of previously unexplored country extending more than 1,100 miles from the center of Tibesti southeast to the valley of El Fasher in Darfur. His cartographic work fills up a large blank in the map of Africa. He urges the need of a railway through this region at large, but also of the natives, who are subject to periodical famines. It is stated that from one-half to three-fourths of the inhabitants of Northern Wadai died of famine in 1914.

One especially interesting result of his investigations is the disproof of the hypothesis, supported by his earlier explorations, that there is a connection between Lake Chad and the Nile River system. Tilho explored the volcano Emi-Kussi, 11,100 feet in altitude, with an immense crater more than seven miles in diameter and 120 feet deep.—From the Scientific American.

## 'Accepted After 24 Attempts.

After making twenty-four efforts, without success, to get into the American, Canadian, British and French armies, and being turned down also for Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. work, Edward Kane, Easton, Pa., has been finally accepted, through a special order, for service in the Ordnance Department at Washington, with instructions to report there at once. Years ago Kane lost a portion of two fingers of his left hand in an accident, but in all other respects he is physically fit.—Philadelphia North American.

## ALL MEMBERS OF THIS CLUB.



For the first time in history United States and British marines are serving together on the same battleship. This is the first photograph showing marines of both nations on a vessel of the British fleet.

## BOOKDOM - By Lonjac

Martin Swayne has a high reputation in England for making the eerie and bizarre seem not only credible but actual. "The Blue Germ" is, in plot, an extravaganza; in treatment, realistic. If humanity were suddenly, right now, given a chance at the indefinite prolongation of life on this earth, what would happen? Two scientists, a Russian and an Englishman, discover a bacillus which will have this effect and which, once introduced into the water supply, rapidly spreads by contagion. At first the populace is alarmed by the blue tint imparted to the skin and eyes; when people awake to the situation, they discover disadvantages: the girl who is waiting for her father's death before she can marry; the man who is expecting an inheritance, do not relish the idea of immortality for others. Moreover, danger of natural death being removed, men are left prey to the horrible fear of accident or assassination. Only one character, a mystic not a scientist, has suspected all along that earthly immortality would not prove an unmixed blessing. When it is discovered that the effect of the germ is not permanent, mankind is relieved to return to its old ways of gradual progress. The book is not only an exciting story, but has a vein of thoughtfulness which differentiates it from the class of pseudo-scientific novels.

The *Blue Germ*, by Martin Swayne, published by George H. Doran Company. Price, \$1.50.

## "The Texan."

Before "The Promise" was many weeks old, James B. Hendryx had ceased to be a "new author." His work was enthusiastically received as that, not only of a skillful, romantic and blooded writer, but one who knew the untamed people and the wild country of which he wrote. "The Gun-Brand" further enhanced this reputation. And now he is about to add more laurels to his name through the prospective publication under the Putnam imprint of a third novel, "The Texan," a story of the cattle country, picturesque and turbulent—a tale of the life of a cowboy and his dashingly characters that the author portrays with all the vim and virility of one who has lived the scenes in which they figure. For three years of his life Hendryx has been in the heart of the cattle country in northern Montana and Saskatchewan.

## Survey of Government Departments.

A complete description of the executive departments and the numerous independent establishments and war bureaus in the midst of their war-time activities is included in this interesting publication. It is a bulletin so far issued by the government department describing in a comprehensive way all of the various government activities and the organization of the same as related to the central Executive—The President.

Washington is the home of the biggest printing office and bookstore in the world. In addition to publishing millions of cards and business forms for the government there are printed each year about a hundred million publications for Congress and the executive departments.

The part of a reasonably concise description of the scope of these numerous publications this bulletin has been compiled.

The book is divided into eleven parts, one for each of the ten executive departments and one for the growing number of independent establishments, including the war boards and bureaus, consisting of Council of National Defense, War Industries Board, Shipping Board and Emergency Fleet Corporation, Food Administration, Fuel Administration, War Trade Board, Alien Property Custodian, etc.

Part VIII is devoted to the growing number of independent establishments, including the war boards and bureaus, consisting of Council of National Defense, War Industries Board, Shipping Board and Emergency Fleet Corporation, Food Administration, Fuel Administration, War Trade Board, Alien Property Custodian, etc.

The appendix includes a list of the depository libraries in each city of the United States where government publications may be found, a table of the number of employees in the various departments, and a list of government libraries in the District of Columbia.

Every person who desires to know of the organization of the government at Washington or to obtain a copy of this book and it should be in the library of every person who desires to keep in touch with what is being done in the Capital of the Nation.

It is hoped now that a book of this kind has been issued, that it will be revised at intervals and new editions issued to keep it abreast with the changing methods of distribution of the National Government and its increasing activities.

Bulletin No. 2, 1918 Series, of the Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior, compiled by W. I. Swanwick, and published by the Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C. Price, 20 cents.

## The Chivalry of Keith Leicester.

A novel of the Canadian Rockies, a tale of adventure, mystery, and love that has some trouble in finding smooth running. Marjorie Colquhoun, a smooth-tongued, British Columbia, as an ostensible servant in the house of a friend of that imperfectly hard-hearted woman-hater, Keith Leicester. When she comes she is a girl fettered by petty standards under whose influence she has grown up. When she is last seen she has cast away the nonesense of life for the true and

## By Lonjac

Lonjac's story of Southern farm life has a prototype on Sweetbrier Farm where the pride of the poultry yards is a full brother of Lady Esplanade, the swan, her which holds the world's record for the production of eggs, having laid 34 in one year.

Good-humored fun poked at the human during war times and written in biblical style, after the fashion of "The Book of Artemus," in which that worthy and venerable sage speaks "concerning men, and the things that men do, at the time when there was war."

The following is a bit which has won special favor, on the subject of the censorship of newspapers, and seems a typical example of the kind of humor that is so much in vogue. "Now the rulers of the land of England were afflicted lest the people learn too much, and so they made them a censor. And this was used, until the time when it was only this: the rest, it is not so."

"And they that sold news unto the people were vastly provoked, for it liked them not to be told the things that they should not hear, and so they hid themselves to be circumvented by the truth."

In similar manner the worthy scribbles upon Zepplin raids, the Southern soldier, the command of the Americans, the strange confusions resulting from dark nights in the City of "Lon," and divers other matters of war times.

The author of this book declined to make himself known, despite the fact that his first book, now in its second edition, created in England. That he is young we know from the fact that he was of draft age for the war.

The other book, "The Lost Island," by H. P. Holt, the English writer, who collaborated with Ralph Henry Barbour in "Lost Island," one of the best of the "Century Company" sea stories ever since he ruined a promising career of newspaper work by falling asleep one afternoon on a sofa and never waking up. Mr. Holt was due to take charge of the newspaper in two hours, threatened to smite any one who awoke him, cast off the moorings, and was well on his way to sea when the author opened his eyes. That so strained relations between the newspaper and himself that he resigned by order to avoid unpleasantness. He was ordered to leave the office, Africa, Australia, all over Europe, and to some queer places in the romantic Pacific Ocean, writing stories of the time and has never ceased to call that skipper blessed.

Stakes of the War. The Century Company announces the publication this month of "Stakes of the War" by Lother Stoddard and Glenn Frank, an outline summary of the facts involved in the world war, race and territory that must be wisely dealt with at the peace table if the future is to be based on justice and security, the problems of Belgium, France, Jugoslavia, Finland, Poland, the Baltic provinces, Mesopotamia, etc. In the presentation of each territorial section, there is given a short historical background, an economic survey, and a clear analysis of the pertinent facts, political, religious, strategic, racial, etc. Mr. Stoddard is the author of "Present-Day Europe." Mr. Frank is a member of the National Executive Committee of the League to Enforce Peace.

Brownies. Palmer Cox, the Brownie man, whose new book, "The Brownies and Prince Florimel," will shortly be issued by the Century Company, is known to be a lucky charmer and to enjoy the sport greatly. For many summers he has thrown a shadow, and a line, over the bright waters of Brownie Lake, Quebec, not far from his home, Brownie Castle, at Granby. It is said the fish know him afar off and that at times he has to make use of bushy false whiskers and green goggles and to sneak in a subdued tone to deceive the scaly old settlers in the lake, who have learned the danger that lies in a crooked word under water. Some of them, indeed, bear evidence in split nose or distorted jaw of how near they have come to the frying-pan in seasons gone by.

Mobilizing Brandenburg Girls for East Africa. Abbe Wetterle, the Alsatian priest, whose book, "Behind the Scenes in the Reichstag," has just been published by Doran Company, writes revealingly of the German Colonial League, its hopes and its activities. "If the enterprise of 1914 had succeeded, as its organizers hoped it would," he says, "the whole world would have been in servitude. Deputies and members of the League openly displayed their annexationist plans thus:

"The Belgian as well as the French Congo were to be theirs by right. It was necessary, at all costs, that East and West Africa should be united by

the League to Enforce Peace."

Stakes of the War. The Century Company announces the publication this month of "Stakes of the War" by Lother Stoddard and Glenn Frank, an outline summary of the facts involved in the world war, race and territory that must be wisely dealt with at the peace table if the future is to be based on justice and security, the problems of Belgium, France, Jugoslavia, Finland, Poland, the Baltic provinces, Mesopotamia, etc. In the presentation of each territorial section, there is given a short historical background, an economic survey, and a clear analysis of the pertinent facts, political, religious, strategic, racial, etc. Mr. Stoddard is the author of "Present-Day Europe." Mr. Frank is a member of the National Executive Committee of the League to Enforce Peace.

Brownies. Palmer Cox, the Brownie man, whose new book, "The Brownies and Prince Florimel," will shortly be issued by the Century Company, is known to be a lucky charmer and to enjoy the sport greatly. For many summers he has thrown a shadow, and a line, over the bright waters of Brownie Lake, Quebec, not far from his home, Brownie Castle, at Granby. It is said the fish know him afar off and that at times he has to make use of bushy false whiskers and green goggles and to sneak in a subdued tone to deceive the scaly old settlers in the lake, who have learned the danger that lies in a crooked word under water. Some of them, indeed, bear evidence in split nose or distorted jaw of how near they have come to the frying-pan in seasons gone by.

Mobilizing Brandenburg Girls for East Africa. Abbe Wetterle, the Alsatian priest, whose book, "Behind the Scenes in the Reichstag," has just been published by Doran Company, writes revealingly of the German Colonial League, its hopes and its activities. "If the enterprise of 1914 had succeeded, as its organizers hoped it would," he says, "the whole world would have been in servitude. Deputies and members of the League openly displayed their annexationist plans thus:

"The Belgian as well as the French Congo were to be theirs by right. It was necessary, at all costs, that East and West Africa should be united by

the League to Enforce Peace."

Stakes of the War. The Century Company announces the publication this month of "Stakes of the War" by Lother Stoddard and Glenn Frank, an outline summary of the facts involved in the world war, race and territory that must be wisely dealt with at the peace table if the future is to be based on justice and security, the problems of Belgium, France, Jugoslavia, Finland, Poland, the Baltic provinces, Mesopotamia, etc. In the presentation of each territorial section, there is given a short historical background, an economic survey, and a clear analysis of the pertinent facts, political, religious, strategic, racial, etc. Mr. Stoddard is the author of "Present-Day Europe." Mr. Frank is a member of the National Executive Committee of the League to Enforce Peace.

Brownies. Palmer Cox, the Brownie man, whose new book, "The Brownies and Prince Florimel," will shortly be issued by the Century Company, is known to be a lucky charmer and to enjoy the sport greatly. For many summers he has thrown a shadow, and a line, over the bright waters of Brownie Lake, Quebec, not far from his home, Brownie Castle, at Granby. It is said the fish know him afar off and that at times he has to make use of bushy false whiskers and green goggles and to sneak in a subdued tone to deceive the scaly old settlers in the lake, who have learned the danger that lies in a crooked word under water. Some of them, indeed, bear evidence in split nose or distorted jaw of how near they have come to the frying-pan in seasons gone by.

Mobilizing Brandenburg Girls for East Africa. Abbe Wetterle, the Alsatian priest, whose book, "Behind the Scenes in the Reichstag," has just been published by Doran Company, writes revealingly of the German Colonial League, its hopes and its activities. "If the enterprise of 1914 had succeeded, as its organizers hoped it would," he says, "the whole world would have been in servitude. Deputies and members of the League openly displayed their annexationist plans thus:

"The Belgian as well as the French Congo were to be theirs by right. It was necessary, at all costs, that East and West Africa should be united by

the League to Enforce Peace."

Stakes of the War. The Century Company announces the publication this month of "Stakes of the War" by Lother Stoddard and Glenn Frank, an outline summary of the facts involved in the world war, race and territory that must be wisely dealt with at the peace table if the future is to be based on justice and security, the problems of Belgium, France, Jugoslavia, Finland, Poland, the Baltic provinces, Mesopotamia, etc. In the presentation of each territorial section, there is given a short historical background, an economic survey, and a clear analysis of the pertinent facts, political, religious, strategic, racial, etc. Mr. Stoddard is the author of "Present-Day Europe." Mr. Frank is a member of the National Executive Committee of the League to Enforce Peace.

Brownies. Palmer Cox, the Brownie man, whose new book, "The Brownies and Prince Florimel," will shortly be issued by the Century Company, is known to be a lucky charmer and to enjoy the sport greatly. For many summers he has thrown a shadow, and a line, over the bright waters of Brownie Lake, Quebec, not far from his home, Brownie Castle, at Granby. It is said the fish know him afar off and that at times he has to make use of bushy false whiskers and green goggles and to sneak in a subdued tone to deceive the scaly old settlers in the lake, who have learned the danger that lies in a crooked word under water. Some of them, indeed, bear evidence in split nose or distorted jaw of how near they have come to the frying-pan in seasons gone by.

Mobilizing Brandenburg Girls for East Africa. Abbe Wetterle, the Alsatian priest, whose book, "Behind the Scenes in the Reichstag," has just been published by Doran Company, writes revealingly of the German Colonial League, its hopes and its activities. "If the enterprise of 1914 had succeeded, as its organizers hoped it would," he says, "the whole world would have been in servitude. Deputies and members of the League openly displayed their annexationist plans thus:

"The Belgian as well as the French Congo were to be theirs by right. It was necessary, at all costs, that East and West Africa should be united by

the League to Enforce Peace."

## WORK OF SPRUCE BRIGADE.

Ten Thousand Soldiers Doing Bit by Cutting Down Trees. It isn't getting its name in the paper as frequently as some of the fighting forces, and it isn't attracting the attention of the nation as is some of the more spectacular branches of the service. But the Spruce Brigade is doing wonderful work and is helping to win the war, just as are other organizations of the government.

The Spruce Brigade consists of 10,000 sturdy fellows who are employed in the forests of the Great Northwest. There was some prejudice against it when it was first proposed. Some said it was made up of men who were afraid to risk their lives on the battlefield. Others said that it was a slacker's job to look after a lumberman's camp. But the government had to have timber, and in great quantities. The men were strikes and disorders on the part of the Industrial Workers of the World, in the great lumber regions, and it was not certain that the government could depend upon "free labor" to get out the timber. So the Spruce Brigade was organized. Military discipline was resorted to, the volunteers were placed under the rules and regulations of the government—and work was begun.

Today there are military camps throughout the spruce woods, three soldiers were sent to the woods in their country, while chopping down trees and getting them to sawmills, and 20,000,000 feet of lumber a month is turned over to the government for whatever purposes the government sees fit to use it. And the men working in the woods are known as the Spruce Brigade, and the soldiers are making fun of them. Sensible folk are recognizing the fact that a man who does his work conscientiously is helping to win the war, whether he is in the trenches or in the woods. The Spruce Brigade is doing a job that is as important as the job of the fighting forces.

"The Best Book." Dr. Frank Crane, in one of his popular editorials for the New York Globe, says that by far the best book on the war that he has seen is H. G. Wells' "In the Fourth Year," that has come to my notice which gets at the root of the matter, shows us what we are fighting about and points the way out.

"Dared Not Insult God." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." It has been a year of unprecedented perplexity and world-engulfing sorrow. One is positively bewildered in the presence of such colossal awfulness. But there is something bigger than skyscraper, dreadnought and gun. Go find it. Are we sure that we have not reached the riddle of life and compass the mysteries involved in a universal social upheaval? Then let us take a look at the Grand Canyon of Arizona. Perhaps we shall feel as the Quakers and the Quakers went thither quite confident he could capture the glories of that scene for his canvas. He came away without unpacking his brushes. When asked for an explanation, he said, "I dared not insult God."—The Christian Herald.